Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Dude.
me: yessir
Caleb: "The Avengers."
me: I don't know, man
me: at the beginning of the movie, the father is shaving and tells the son, "Leave the blood on the blade."
me: And so I'm going to bitch and moan about the rest of the movie while everyone else tries to enjoy it
me: Because my name is Caleb
me: I'm sorry, go on
Caleb: Yeah, but I watch awful movies and tell everyone they should waste their time on them because my name is Faggot Brown.
me: I see all the bloggers talking about it
me: About The Avengers
me: I'm going to write a blog post about the politics of The Avengers
Caleb: DoD, etc.
Caleb: But, srzly.
me: Is it a post-neo con film?
me: ANSWER
Caleb: Just go watch it and stop blah blah blahing.
Caleb: It's the kickoff to the summer blockbuster season.
me: I can't watch it
me: I would have to download it on my shitty modem
Caleb: And then "Atlas Shrugged, Part II" will wind everything down in August.
me: already the FBI knows I downloaded Caligula 4 times
Caleb: They won't let you go to the UA?
me: they will, but these HP kids who hang out there won't get off these nuts
Caleb: Well done.
Caleb: Just go see the movie.
me: I was telling this fellow at the bar tonight about John Murchison, which kind of came up
me: and had occasion to relate the story of the "You sound like the television thing"
me: as such, I'm not going to go to some consumerist get-together to watch the latest Don't Think for Yourself And Eat Chickpeas blockbuster
Caleb: Your funeral, bra.
me: You sound like the funeral parlor.